



Sefer

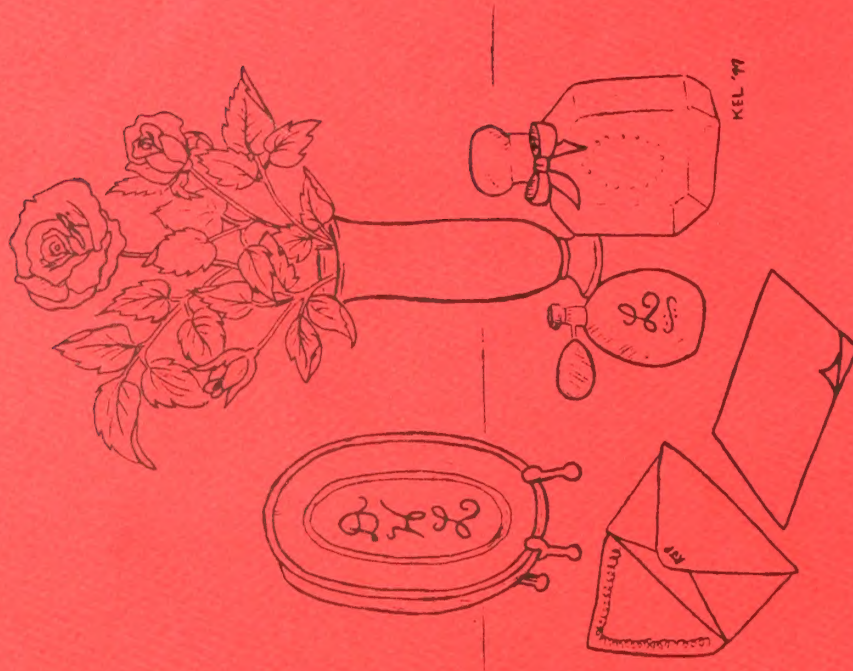


To look at you
I would think you were mine
You once were . . .
in another time.

It seems such a short time ago
that you held me so,
and knew we belonged.
Where's it gone?

I loved you once,
I love you still
but some things
are never fulfilled.

Jeannine Powers



Reminiscing
Faint
in the air,
the sound
of a guitar
as Poppa
plays
that old familiar song.
The memories
that come
of days long ago
when I was
a child
wrapped in love
and warmth of
of Mom and Dad's home.
Those days are
gone forever
but not the familiar song.
Songs
have a way of lasting
forever,
but --
the young
must
inevitably
grow old.

Debbie Weaver

1 9 7 8



My philosophy of life is best described in a Shakespearean quote, "All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players. They have their exits and their entrances, and one man in his time plays many parts."

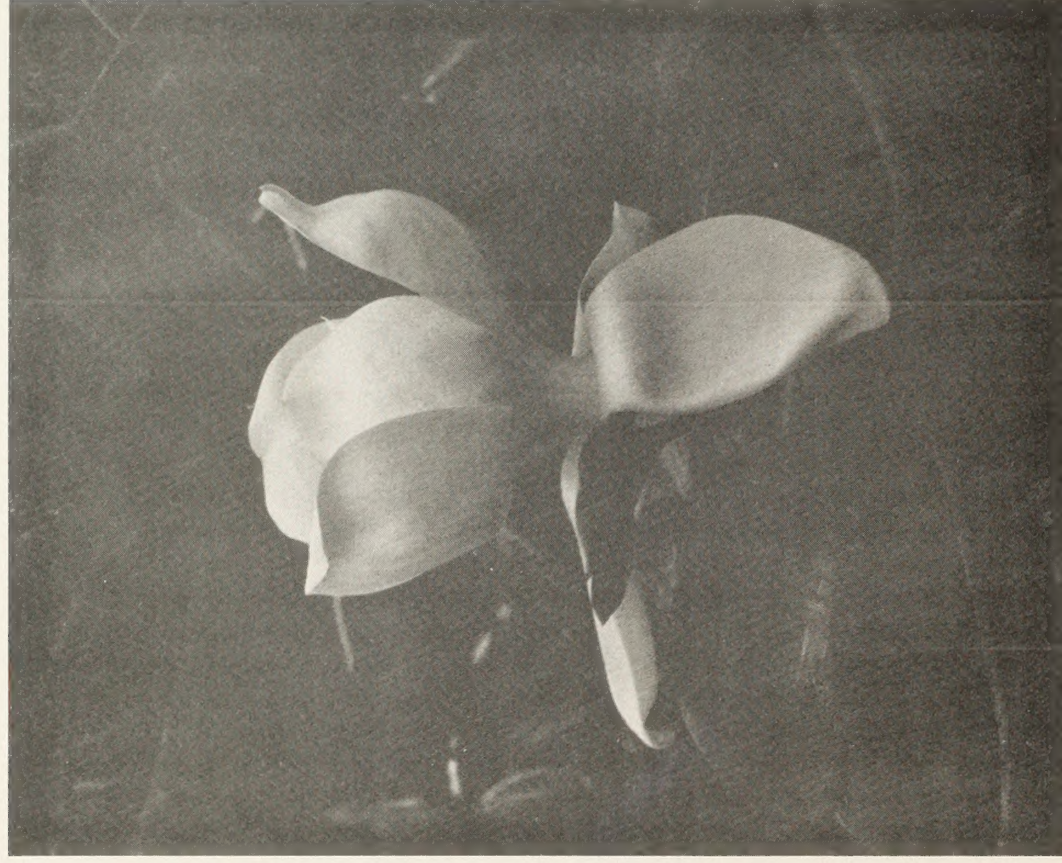
Elizabeth Winter

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The Colours of My Love

My love for you is good and simple,
White, it seems to be.
Made of pureness, fine and clean,
Of utmost quality.
From lace it's made -
Of golden hue,
To show richness divine.
A love that is the brightest green -
Spring-feeling fresh, through time.
Of orange is my love composed,
To shine forth like the sun.
A mark of never ending strength --
The thought, "What's yet to come?"
The next shade is a life-bright red,
Meaning love's alive;
Reminds me of something we have said,
"I'll love you for all time."
And now I feel a deep sky blue,
The same as 'neath the waves.
Showing hidden love for you,
Like dark, unfathomed caves.
And yet here lies the darkest tone,
Though it seems just as strong,
A blackness that's complete,
As is the wholeness of my song.
The black that's in your eyes now ...
The black of midnight's sand.
The blackness 'tween your touch and mine,
When we walk hand in hand.

Thomas Kuznik



Warmth

When trouble stirs within my heart,
I send my thoughts to you.
If my sky is black with pain,
your smile can make it blue.
Within your care, the sunshine glows,
You always understand.
I call your name; you turn, you reach,
You gently take my hand.
I'd like to give you everything;
no one deserves it more.
Because you share - because you're there,
my world's an open door.*
Within this life of hurt, of grief,
love is hard to show.
The people whom I see each day
I never really know.
But you are such a special one,
I love you very much.
If I should need a helping hand,
I know you'll be my crutch.
My world is free of angry clouds,
and life is pure and true.
Because one day in seeking love,
my heart found warmth in you.

Mary Lou Junkins

MAY 1978



Whether I meet a stranger or whether I talk to a friend, now more than anything in the world, I want to leave behind a fragrance, and I want that fragrance to be an aroma of Jesus Christ.

Cindy Lyons

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WISHING

How I wish I could paint the sunlight
As it shines on the glistening lake,
When the soft wind rumples the surface,
And the silver ripples break.
And I wish I could paint the moonlight
When it falls on the sandy beach,
And makes a bright path on the ocean
Too far for the vision to reach.
If I could only paint the starlight
Of a frosty night and clear
With Orion striding across the sky
In his glittering bandolier.
And from memory paint the lamplight
That shone on my mother's face
As she read aloud the story
Of LOVE and abiding GRACE.
Where is the magic brush I'd need
To dip in those golden gleams
And paint them on my canvas
As I see them in my dreams?

Veronika M. Glenn



A Day With Nature

6 a.m.

As the sun rises over the horizon, I stand on the beach looking out to sea.
Unlike the city, every thing here is calm and peaceful. The only sound is the constant
cry of the seagulls circling above and the tossing of the waves toward land.

As I face the ocean, a gentle breeze sweeps back my hair. Here, at
this place, at this time . . . there seems to be no worries, no problems . . . only the
powerful, gentle peacefulness of God's creation.

6 p.m.

Walking along an old country road, I stroll watching nature, exhibiting
all its pre-sundown grandeur.

I dream, as I stroll, of people who have traveled down this road before . . .
Looking across an open meadow I see tall grass gently blowing in the
wind, moving softly across the countryside. I toss a stone into a gently
moving river, winding its way to the sea . . . I walk on until I come to the
ruins of what was once a home . . . mementoes of past hopes and dreams of
ones who came before me . . . Their message is interpreted as the sun sets. . .
Peace . . . Peace is here . . . and the sun finally rests behind the mountains. . .
leaving final glimmering lights . . . I find myself enriched, and closer to
my Creator . . . having spent a day with Nature.

Mike Ellis

JUN 1978



Happiness to me lies within an inner peace and based on Christ's love. A quote that is very special to me is from an unknown author.
 "I asked for all things, that I might enjoy life; I was given life, that I might enjoy all things!"

Karen Lee

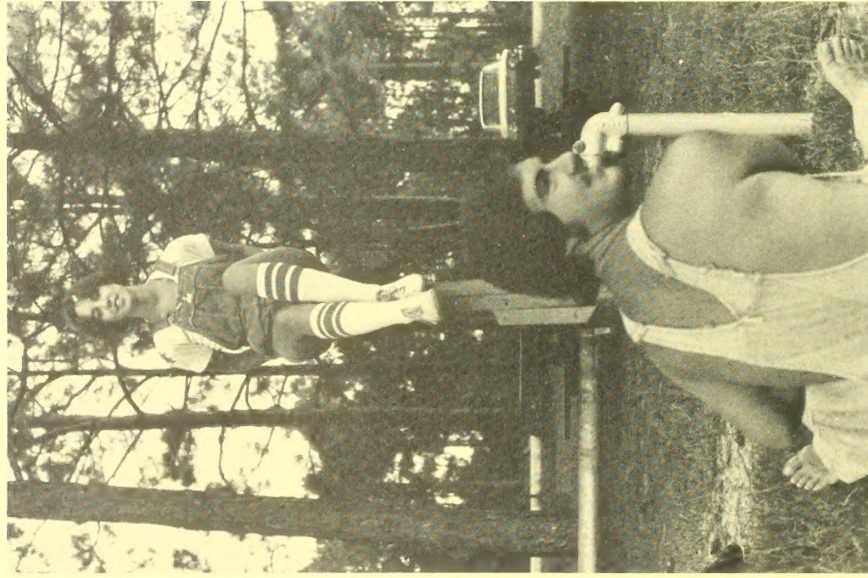
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Uncertain Love

uncertain love
some days you are my loved one.
some days I want you near . . .
 . . . then days I have no feelings
 then days I just don't care . . .
some days I search to find you,
 to spot you in the crowd
 . . . then days when I avoid you
 then days I cry out loud . . .

Darla



The Baptist College Flirt (Written and Dedicated, only in fun!)

"Hi there Baby, what's happening?"
I turned around to see
I mean I spinned myself to behold
The biggest flirt there could ever be.

"Oh, by the way, Beautiful,
Do you love me?
Or am I acting with too much haste?
You see, I've really got no time to waste."

"Do you mean to tell me
That beyond those wandering brown
eyes,

You have a place for me alone,
just for us two?" I sighed.

"Of course, that's the case, Sexy,
You know I'd always be true,
But if you don't hurry and give me your number
I'll be late picking up Sue."

L. Hill

JULY 1978



In life I believe the greatest thing is love.
Pat Taylor

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Living

I live, not for myself
but for those who dare not
live for themselves.

I see beyond the realm of this world
and share in the joy that so many
dare not indulge.

I have No fear, because I know
not fear. Oh Lord, help me
to endure to the very end,
that one day I may see
others as I see myself.

"Lord, help me to desire the
things that I cannot
accomplish", yet I still desire.
Salutation.

Joyce C. Hampton



Suddenly

Suddenly

without any warning
the storm rose

and we did not know from whence it came.

I suppose it was destined
to come at last.

I thought our storms were over
that we had learned from our past.

As the waves rolled

We drifted further apart
losing sight of our dreams
while searching for an
anchor in which to grab hold.

So is it each other that we need?
or simply an anchor
To keep us from drowning
in our own security?

So I'm still drifting away . . .
away . . . tossing about,
trying to gain sight
of what it's all about.

Jeannie S. Powers



AUGUST 1978



I believe that every moment, every breath we take, is a gift from God; and when we live our lives with that thought in mind, we can experience the true joy of living.

Leslie Childress

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Once I wrote a story,
I made it sing.
But I made it sing
just for me.
Once I wrote a poem,
Long forgotten now.
"My! But I've grown old."

Once I wrote a story,
I gave it rhyme
I gave it harmony and tune.
Once I wrote a love song
Long forgotten now.
"My! But I've grown old."

Lawrence M. Beck



Memories . . .
Good - Bad
Happy - Sad
Love making
Heart breaking
Warming
Haunting -
Memories

Cathy Landis



Jotonia

I think of the emptiness
that once filled my life
and the coldness,
buried deep within my heart . . .
the ever-present loneliness
that was characteristic
of my own private world . . .
. . . then Jotonia . . .
and beauty came into my life
and so much warmth
to my heart.
Jotonia, with gentle loving care,
touched the depths
of my being.
Joy.

Darla Joy Horne



My philosophy of life is to exemplify Christ by
serving others.
Lynn Lockridge

S E P T E M
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Hear my words
 It is the song within my heart,
 Holding to the truth inside:
 We have no need to part.
 For the first time
 in a long, long while
 since days gone by
 and we wondered why,
 Both of us, we have our Other Day.
 (yes) People and things -
 They stand between us,
 And songs of love, within our hearts
 Will make them disappear. (set us free)
 If we forget this day,
 just turn away
 We will never say goodbye . . .
 forever feel the sting.
 We have our other chance,
 got to take a stance.
 Listen! Hear our hearts . . .
 (how) the y sing.

Anonymous



FOUND THE LOVE

I finally found a love that
 keeps my heart from sorrow
 I finally found a love that
 makes me want to see tomorrow.
 I finally found a love that
 won't make my heart break,
 I finally found a love that
 shows me I didn't make a mistake.
 I finally found a love that
 stays fresh by the hour
 I finally found a love that
 blossoms like a flower ,
 I finally found a love that
 moves me in every place.
 I finally found a love that
 brings a smile to my face.
 I finally found a love that
 makes me want to see.
 I finally found a love that
 brings out the best in me.
 I finally found a love that
 makes me more than I knew I could be.
 All this wonderful love comes
 from the lovely person--you!

Mike Hill

O C T O B E R 1 9 7 8



To me life is to be lived to the fullest, and in a way that only Jesus Christ can give. I want to enjoy every day as though it were the last, but live as though it were forever.

Vicki Mason

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My Friend

I am not perfect by any means
and you have your faults, too
But we do have a few things going for us
and together we can make it through.
I'll encourage you
and you encourage me
we may just be surprised
at what we turn out to be.
With God's love in our hearts
and a smile on our face
somehow we'll keep up
with the world's fast pace.
Hang in there, my friend,
keep looking on the bright side
for we've got a lot to learn
it's gonna be a long ride.
But it's not all bad,
cause we'll know in the end
we really are somebody,
and together we made it, my friend.

Cathy Landis



"One of a Kind"

You always impress me with your style
There's just something about you that makes
me smile
That look on your face and your warm
personality
I feel so wonderful when you're around
me
I don't know what it is that makes you
like this
But it makes me want to hug you, reach up
and give you a kiss.
Your friendship is very special and dear
to me;
I suppose that's the way it will always
be.
I hope I can mean the same to you.
I care, and want to help if there's ever
anything I can do --
I guess the thing I'm really trying to
say
Is you're one of a kind, and I like you
that way.

Cathy Landis

You
Far be it,
That I
ever could
have imagined
one so kind
and gentle as
you.
So lovingly concerned
and wholly
understanding.
You make
each day
brighter
than the one before.
Each moment
and passing minute
worthwhile
to reminisce
You are truly
a beautiful person,
and
for this
I love you.

Debbie Weaver

NOVEMBER 1978



In this world we live in today, we should take time out to love because every moment touched by love turns to gold. Remember Jesus' words when he said, "Greater love has no man than that a man lay down his life for his friends." I hope that you will spread a little love on your brothers.

Linda Beckroge

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"A Request"

You stood by me through it all,
watched me laugh and cry, climb and fall,
picked me up, put me on my feet;
said if I kept trying, I'd never get beat.
You always cared about the things I did,
cured the loneliness I once hid.
Always there when I needed a friend,
ready to help, ready to lend
a hand, a heart, whatever may be,
you always knew what was best for me.
You've done so much to make me smile
so won't you please stay for a while?

Cathy Landis

Nice is:

new places to go,
new things to try . . .
new friends to like

Nice is:

saying I like you,
to someone that
matters a lot.

But most of all

Nice is
knowing you!

Mike Hill



The Fragment He Endows

Was I once that Thomas, close to you,
When we were up above?
Did I tell you of the things I knew
About our certain love . . .
That would always encompass us,
No matter where we were?
It lingers still
And warms our hearts, like fur.

Were you once that Julie, close to me,
When we were home with God?
Did you think you could help me see
That very special nod
Which said you would always wait,
To be with me again?

The time has come--it's not too late,
To find out where we've been

So now we share the greatest love--
Mere mortals can arouse.
A fragment, fallen from above.
The fragment He endows.

Thomas Kuznik



I believe God has placed me here to serve and help meet the needs of others. Yet, if I don't humble myself before the Lord and put my selfish desires away, what service or gift do I have to give to the people I encounter? Like I Peter 5:6 "Humble yourselves, under the mighty hand of God" so that I may ease the load of another.

Tavie Priester

DECEMBER 1978

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Suddenly

Without any warning
the storm rose
and we did not know from whence it came.

I suppose it was destined
to come at last.

I thought our storms were over,
that we had learned from our past.

As the waves rolled,
we drifted further apart,
Losing sight of our dreams
while searching for an
anchor in which to grab hold.

So is it each other we need?
Or simply an anchor
to keep us from drowning
in our own security . . ?

So I'm still drifting away . . .
away . . .tossing about,
trying to gain sight
of what it's all about.

by J S P



THESE THINGS I'M THANKFUL FOR:

I'm thankful for the simple things on earth;
A daisy on the lawn,
A violet by the garden gate,
A breath of air at dawn.

I'm thankful for the lovely things on earth;
A rainbow in the skies,
A row of purple irises,
A pair of shining eyes.

I'm thankful for the solid things on earth;
A firm and rugged tree,
A mammoth boulder on the hill,
A mighty ship at sea.

I'm thankful for the lasting things on earth;
A faith that conquers strife,
A love that brothers humankind,
A strong and worthy life.

Veronika M. Glenn

A Tribute To An Unknown King

No one knew where he came from,
No one knew his name.
He was accredited no glory,
Nor did he achieve same.

Yet he was a King among men,
In his own special way,
For he adopted a theory,
That only few remember today.

He loved all he saw
and sought to destroy hate,
Which in our world

He considered was almost too late.

But the people didn't understand
And to their hearts he brought fear.
And they sought to end his life,
Which he loved so dear.

He died a hero's death
and lived a saviour's life
That put an end

to his misery, torment and strife.

Now he is a forgotten hero
In the hearts of every human being,
And to him I dedicate this poem,
A tribute to an unknown King.



As a Christian I feel that to live life to its fullest, we must decrease to the point of crucifying "self." Then, Christ in our lives must increase to the point of Him being in total control of every aspect of our lives.

Beth McMillan

JANUARY 1979

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Limitations

Remember me?

You should.

How could you forget

That rainy morning

When we first met?

Soaked to the bone,

I stood . . .

Shivering alone.

You swept me away

To tend my needs,

For that was when,

We first planted the seed

It sprouted and grew,

And blossomed so bright,

The embarkment of love

We took the flight.

You not knowing,

What lay ahead,

To tell you

I knew I should,

But wanting -----

To keep from you the secret,

And to love you

As best as I could.

But oh, I prayed

And dreaded the day,

When I knew the Master

Would come and say,

You know you can't keep him,

You can't give him love,

For he is from God -----

And you . . .

Are not.

So if you love him

As you say you do -----

Leave him

Before he too,

Becomes one of the few.

Remember me?

You should.

I am the one that

tried to love you

As best as I could.

Remember me -----please.

Debbie Weaver

Reality

What is real and what is not?

What can be and what cannot?

What it is, I now know, and feel -
that only Love can be real.

Denis Ivey

Yesterday - gone forever.

Tomorrow - too far to see.

Today - the time for everything.

Now - the time for you and me.

Debbie Weaver

To be understanding

is to be patient to the returns
of those

seeking more understanding.

Lawrence M. Beck



F E B R U A R Y 1 9 7 9



Jesus Christ gave us the key to living life to its fullest. Deny yourself and serve others. Happiness is loving God and serving others. I believe that God wants us to live each day serving Him. Through love of God, mankind is able to reach its impossible goals. "The things which are impossible with men are possible with God." Luke 18:27

Cindy Dye

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Confusion

Whirling . . .

Twirling

Never stopping.

My mind is blank; my ears popping.

Crying . . .

Sighing . . .

Filled with grief.

If only I could find relief.

What causes this sorrow,

this trouble so deep?

What makes me long to sob, to weep?

The answer is simple as one might guess.

I'm merely in class, taking a test!

Mary Lou Junkin

A cloud,

forming

amidst

the

golden

glory

of the sunlight,

hardly realized,

producing

with

slightest effort . . .

a raindrop!

P. Shaber

For days and days
my mind wanders
here, there and
everywhere

'Til one day
sun shines through;
the sun's rays are warm
and peace is mine.

One burden of my soul released,
My heart has never felt such peace
Love's rays shine
along with the sun.
I'm new again,
and we are one.

Jennine Powers





I believe that a person can achieve whatever he thinks he can achieve. If he believes in himself, he can use his energy to work towards what he wants to be, or do, and not waste his time in wondering whether he's good enough to try.

Juell Budden

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About the
According to the Analytical Concordance to the Bible, the meaning of "sefer" or "sepher" is derived from the Hebrew,
meaning "writing" or "book".

Volume 9

1977-78

Number 1

Mike Hill Editor
Ms. Margaret Gilmore..... Staff Advisor
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IMPORTANT PHONE NUMBERS

NAME	NUMBER	NAME	NUMBER



CALENDAR FOR 1979			
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MAY S M T W T F S 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	JUNE S M T W T F S 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	JULY S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	AUGUST S M T W T F S 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31
SEPTEMBER S M T W T F S 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29	OCTOBER S M T W T F S 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	NOVEMBER S M T W T F S 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	DECEMBER S M T W T F S 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29

This year at Baptist College at Charleston was very special to me. I guess the most important thing the College offers to anyone is unique friends. I enjoyed being Editor of the Sefer. Through this bounty I've been exposed to many new experiences; especially people. I would like to dedicate this year's edition to the One who created us and to my friends who I appreciate deeply. I'll never forget this great opportunity of being editor and also the chance of finding the inner core of Baptist College at Charleston.

Special love and recognition is given to and deserved by Ms. Gilmore, F.C., and B. Mc.

One Friend to Another
Mike Hill, editor



